

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

Number 42 of Volume 21.

SALISBURY, N. C., APRIL 2, 1841.

Whole Number 1,084.

TERMS OF THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY CHAS. F. FISHER, Editor and Proprietor.

The WESTERN CAROLINIAN is published every Friday, at \$2 per annum in advance, or \$2 50, if not paid in advance. It is not published on the first of the month, but on the 15th. No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid. If the subscriber is worth the subscription, and the failure to pay is due to a wish to discontinue, at least one month before the end of the year subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

Advertisements are published at the rate of \$1 per square, for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuation. Court and Judicial advertisements at 25 per cent. higher than the above rates. A deduction of 33 1/3 per cent. from the regular prices will be made to yearly advertisers. Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be continued till ordered, and charged accordingly. To secure attention, all letters addressed to the Editor on business, must be free of postage.

State of North Carolina, IREDELL COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, Spring Term, 1841.

Elizabeth A. Wilson vs. James Wilson. Petition for Divorce.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the Defendant James Wilson is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made for three months in the Carolina Watchman and Western Carolinian, that the said James Wilson appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held at the Court House in Salisbury, on the 3rd Monday after the 3rd Monday in August next, then and there to answer, or said Petition will be heard ex parte, and judgment ordered accordingly.

Witness: SAM'L R. BELL, Clerk of said Court at Salisbury, the 3rd Monday after the 3rd Monday in February, A. D. 1841.

S. R. BELL, Ck. March 26, 1841.—30.—Printer's Fee \$10.

DR. G. B. DOUGLAS
HAVING removed his Office to 2nd Floor of Mr. Cowan's brick row, (formerly occupied by Dr. Ashbel Smith,) nearly opposite Michael Brown's store, politely tenders his professional services to the public.
Salisbury, August 21, 1840.

Docts. Killian & Powe,

HAVING associated themselves together, in the practice of Medicine, respectfully offer their services, to all the various branches of their profession to the public. Their Office is in Mr. West's brick building.
Salisbury, N. C., January 8, 1841.

DR. JAMES G. WOMACK
HAVING located himself permanently in the Town of SALISBURY, tenders his professional services to its citizens and the adjacent country, in all the various branches of his profession. He can be found at his Office, on main street one or two below the office of the "Western Carolinian."
July 3, 1840.

Notice.
THE SALISBURY MANUFACTURING COMPANY having commenced operation, are now prepared to furnish dealers with Cotton Yarn of a superior quality on favorable terms.
J. RHODES BROWNE, Agt
Salisbury, Dec., 11, 1840.

NOTICE.
THE firm of A. Bencini & M. W. Alexander, has this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having claims against said Company, will present them to A. Bencini, who is fully authorized to settle the same.
M. W. ALEXANDER, A. BENCINI.
March 2, 1841.

CABINET WORK.
THE Subscriber informs the public that he continues the Cabinet-Making Business, IN THE VILLAGE OF LEXINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA.
He is prepared to execute all descriptions of work in his line of business in a very superior style, as regards workmanship and materials, and certainly on lower terms than is afforded by any other establishment of the kind in this region of country. Orders from a distance thankfully received and promptly and faithfully executed.
Profess. Scantling and Plank taken in exchange for work.
NATHAN PARKS.
Lexington, Feb. 7, 1840.

MOFFATT'S LIFE PILLS & BITTERS.
THE LIFE GIVING PILLS AND PHOENIX BITTERS, so celebrated and so much used by the afflicted in every part of the country, is now re-issued and for sale by the subscribers.
J. CRESS & ROGER, Agents.
Messrs. SPRINGS & FRANKLIN, in Concord, N. C., are also Agents for the same.

WANTED,
An Apprentice to the Printing Business, a boy from 14 to 16 years of age. Apply at this Office. [Salisbury, March 12.]

Blanks For Sale Here.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A SECRET WORTH KNOWING.

"Truth is strange—stranger than fiction." Under this heading the Long Island Star publishes an interesting tale, for the extended details of which we cannot find room, but must content ourselves with giving the leading facts in a condensed form for the benefit of our readers.—*Balt. Pat.*
A young grocer of good character and correct habits, commenced business in a good and improved neighborhood. His stock was small, as were his means, and his stock of customers were still smaller. His sales hardly met his expenses, and he was evidently going "down hill," and an old grocer on the opposite corner predicted that he would soon be at the bottom.

That the young grocer had reason to regret this opinion of the old grocer will appear. The latter had a daughter who had won the heart of the former. He offered himself to her and was rejected. It was done however with the assurance that he was the man of her choice, but she acted in obedience to her father's commands.

Assured of the affections of the young woman of his choice he set himself about removing the only obstacle in the way of their union—the father's objections to his pecuniary prospects.

A year had elapsed, and lo, what a change! The young grocer was now going up hill with the power of a steam locomotive; customers flocked to his store from all quarters, and even many had left the old established stand on the opposite corner, for the younger favorite. There was a mystery about it which puzzled the old grocer sorely, but which he could not unravel. He at length became nearly sick with losses and aggravations, and vain attempts to discover the secret of his neighbor's success.

At this juncture, Angelica—for that was the daughter's name—contrived to bring about an apparently accidental interview between the parties. After the old man had become, through the intervention of the daughter, tolerably good humored, he inquired with great earnestness of the young man, how he had contrived to effect so much in a single year, to thus extend his business and draw all the customers from older stands.

The young man evaded an answer—but inquired if he had any further objections to his union with Angelica. "None," replied he, "provided you reveal the secret of your success." This the young man promised when his happiness was made complete. The old man commended his prudence on this point. The affair was all settled and the marriage soon took place.

The friends of the young couple were all assembled, and among them many of the customers of the two stores. Angelica and Thomas looked as happy as they well could be, and the old gentleman was, if possible, happier than they. The bridal cake was about to be cut, when the old man called out for "THE SECRET."

"Aye, the secret," "the secret," exclaimed fifty others.

"It is a very simple matter," says Thomas, "I ADVERTISE!"

The old gentleman was very old fashioned, and while he shook Thomas heartily by the hand, and kissed Angelica fifty times over, he merely muttered, "Why the dickens didn't I think of that!"

The Printer—"I pity the printer," said my uncle Toby.

"He is a poor creature," rejoined Trim.

"How so?" said my uncle.

"Because in the first place, (continued the Corporal, looking full upon my uncle,) because he must endeavor to please every body. In the negligence of a moment, perhaps a small paragraph pops upon him; he hastily throws it to the compositor—it is inserted—and he is ruined to all intents and purposes."

"Too much the case, Trim," says my uncle with a deep sigh, "too much—the case."

"An' please your honor," (continued Trim, elevating his voice, and striking into an inspiring attitude,) "an' please your honor, this is not the whole."

"Go on Trim," said my uncle, feelingly.

"The printer sometimes (pursued the Corporal) hits upon a piece that pleases him mightily, and he thinks it cannot but go down with his subscribers; but alas, sir, who can calculate the human mind? He inserts it and it is all over with him. They forgive others, but they cannot forgive a printer. He has a host to print for, and every one sets up for a critic. The pretty Miss exclaims, 'why don't he give us more poetry, marriages, and bon mots'—away with these stale pieces." The politician claps his spees on his nose, and runs it over in search of a violent invective; he finds none; he takes his spees off, folds them, sticks them into his pocket, declaring the paper good for nothing but to burn. So it goes. Every one thinks it ought to be printed expressly for himself, as he is a subscriber; and yet after all this complaining, would you believe it, sir, (said the honest Corporal, clapping his hands together,) would you believe it, sir, there are some subscribers who do not hesitate to cheat the printer out of his pay!! Our army swore terribly in Flanders; but they never did any thing so bad as that."

"Never!" said uncle Toby, emphatically.

Cromwell.—When Oliver Cromwell, accompanied by his Secretary Thurloe, once went to dine with the Lord Mayor, the populace rent the air with their congratulations and the steers echoed with "Long live my Lord Protector?" "Your Highness," said the Secretary, "may see by this that you have the voice of the people as well as the voice of God with you." "As to God," observed Cromwell, "we will not talk here about Him; but for the populace, they would just be as noisy and no perhaps more rejoiced if you and I were going to be hanged!"

"We never should inspect the conduct of men, unless we at the same time take an interest in improving it; through action only can we ever be in a condition to inspect and watch ourselves."

"The formation of his character is not the chief concern with every man. Many merely wish to find a sort of recipe for comfort, directions for acquiring riches, or whatever good they aim at. All such, when they will not be instructed, we mystify, treat with jugglery, and every sort of ho us pocus, and at length shove aside."

"When we take people merely as they are, we make them worse; when we treat them as if they were what they should be, we improve them as far as they can be improved."

"The presence of a beloved object tends to take from the imagination its destructive power—it changes an impetuous longing to a peaceful looking."

From the Brother Jonathan.

NIAGARA.

[By J. E. DOW.]

Monarch of Cataracts! rushing down
With a silver robe and a rainbow crown,
And a voice, whose everling tone,
Peals over the earthquake's dreadful moan,
Bidding Niagara's dusky daughters
Screen their breast in thy misty waters;
Oh! would might the Indian warrior see,
A type of Omnipotence in thee.

And thou from creation's morn hast rolled,
Wreathing the rocks from their giant hold,
And fretting the dark old wood away,
That drop its leaves in thy fleecy spray;
While like the ice of the Northern sea,
Thy bed has yielded itself to thee;
And still thou darest in thunder down,
With a silver robe and a rainbow crown.

The hills salute thee for miles around,
And the caverns answer—a sullen sound;
And the trees bend down to thy dread abyss;
And the hills stoop to thy troubled kiss;
And the breeze comes up from thy scattered breast,
And stirs the down of thy eagle's nest;
And the bravest quail as they look at thee,
Thundering on to the ocean sea.

Mightiest of Cataracts! thou hast known
A conqueror on thy dizzy throne,
When over the eastern barriers curled,
The wave that swallowed a guilty world.
Oh! then, thy terrible voice was still
As the sunny side of a summer's hill,
And nought was heard but the spirit's sigh,
As the Ark on its misty wings swept by.
Washington, Jan. 31, 1841.

From the London Forget-Me-Not.

OLD FRIENDS TOGETHER.

Oh, time is sweet, when roses meet,
With Spring's sweet breath around them,
And sweet the coat, when hearts are lost—
If those we love have found them.
And sweet the mind, that still can find
A star in darkest weather;
But nought to me so sweet can be,
As old friends met together!

Those good days old, when Youth was bold,
And Time stole wings to speed it,
And Youth n'er knew how fast Time flew,
Or knowing, did not heed it!
Though gay each brow that meets us now,
For Age brings wintry weather
Yet nought can be so sweet to see
As those old friends together!

The few long known, whom years have shown,
With hearts that friendship blesses;
And hand to cheer, or purchase, a tear,
To soothe a friend's distresses;
Who helped and tried, still side by side,
A friend to face hard weather!
Oh, thus may we yet joy to see
Old meet old friends together!

ROUSSEAU.

One of the most extraordinary men that ever lived was John J. Rousseau. This man, in his origin, rise, and whole career, was a most astonishing man.

He was eminent as a writer on moral philosophy; he was distinguished as a political economist; skilled in music; a good botanist; with a mind and faculties so finely attuned to the harmony of sweet sound, as to make his writings the most smooth and delightfully harmonious to read in the language; he was without a rival in the age in which he lived, and has left behind him a name and a fame as deathless and imperishable as the land which he so fondly loved to call his own.

And yet, this is but comparative fame for a man like Rousseau; for whatever subject his mind dwelt upon, or his pen touched, he ornamented and rendered of intense interest. And with a mind and heart overflowing with wild emotions that could not brook restraint, but that bore down all before them, like the overflowing burning lava—this man sets but as a teacher and reorganizer of civil society. The world was not his friend, nor the world's law; and, therefore, with the feelings which he possessed, it was but natural that he should desire to see all society return to the primitive social compact. He possessed a command of words and imagination, and a dialectic scarcely inferior to any human being, before or since his day; a temper burning with the strongest and most varied passions that ever centered in a human breast; a power of sarcasm, blasting, and swiftly heated as the thunderbolt; a degree of irony frightful to the timid sense to contemplate; and those were his combinations, which he wielded with the power, the skill, the fervor, and the perseverance of a gigantic but fallen angel, struggling to assail the better and brighter regions of the sky.—*John Q. Adams.*

The Poet.—When the man of the world is devoting his days to wasting melancholy, for some deep disappointment; or in the ebullience of joy, is going out to meet his happy destiny; the lightly, moved and, all conceiving spirit of the poet steps forth like the Sun from night to day, and with soft transitions tunes his harp to joy or care. From his heart, its native soil, springs up the lovely flower of wisdom; and if others while waking, dream, and are pained with fantastic delusions from their every sense, he passes the dream of life like one awake, and the strangest of incidents is to him a part both of the past and of the future, and the poet is at once a teacher, a prophet, a friend of gods and men.

"Man is the most interesting object to man, and perhaps should be the only one that interests.—Whatever else surrounds us is but the element in which we live, or else the instrument which we employ. The more we devote ourselves to such things, the more we attend to and feel concern in them, the weaker will the sense of our own dignity become, the weaker our feelings for society.—Men who put a great value upon buildings, gardens, clothes, ornaments, or any other sort of property, grow less social and pleasant; they lose sight of their brethren, whom very few can succeed in collecting about them and entertaining."

"When we take people merely as they are, we make them worse; when we treat them as if they were what they should be, we improve them as far as they can be improved."

"The presence of a beloved object tends to take from the imagination its destructive power—it changes an impetuous longing to a peaceful looking."

"Dear Woman!"—as the man said to his wife when she came home from shopping with a four hundred dollar shawl.

"Novel Rat Trap."—Take a barrel with a few pails of water in it, draw a skin or parchment across the open head with a string; cut it across and athwart nearly to the centre. Take some dripping, and mix it with meat; smear it on the middle of the parchment. The rats will smell it and tread on the parchment it will give way, and they will fall into the barrel. Put a plank for them to creep up to the barrel's brink outside, and strew some oat meal on it. You must not let the water be too deep, but set a brick endways in it, and the first rat that is caught, will make a noise which will entice more, and they will increase the noise, by that means enticing still more; and in fighting for the possession of the brick, the noise will draw others. Thus, in one night, the house may be cleared of rats, be they ever so many. Mice and other vermin may be caught in a similar manner."

Be pleasant and obliging to your neighbors—ready to grant assistance when necessary. Be careful of their characters, and do not readily believe an ill report. Throw the mantle of charity over their feelings, knowing that we are human and liable to err. Abhor a tattler, and give no place to the reports of such. However strong a provocation may be, never contend for the last word.

As to friends who may call on you—never be confused or in a hurry; treat them with hospitality and politeness, and endeavor to make them happy in their own way. Never tease them to do this or that which they do not prefer. True politeness consists in an easy and pleasant deportment, and making our friends easy, and permitting them to enjoy themselves in that way which is most pleasing to them.

Two cotton wagons meeting on the road to Augusta, Ga., the following dialogue took place between the drivers:

"What's cotton in Augusta?" says the one with the load.

"Cotton" says the other.

"The inquirer, supposing himself not to be understood, repeats, 'What's cotton in Augusta?'"

"It's cotton," says the other.

"I know that," says the first, "but what is it?"

"Why," says the other, "I tell you it is cotton! Cotton is cotton in Augusta and every where else that ever I heard of."

"I know that as well as you," says the first, "but what does cotton bring in Augusta?"

"Why," it brings nothing there, but every body brings cotton."

"Look here," says the first wagoner, with an oath, "you had better leave the State; for I'll be— if you don't know too much for Georgia."

"How many genders are there?" asked a school-master.

"Three, sir," promptly replied blue eyes.

"What are they called?"

"Masculine, feminine and neuter."

"Prey give an example of each," said the master.

"Why, you are masculine, because you are a man, and I am feminine, because I am a girl."

"Very well—proceed."

"I don't know," said the little girl, "but I reckon Mr. Jenkins is neuter, as he's an old bachelor!"

Epigram.—The following must either have been written by a loafer, or a decidedly well bred poet:

ON MISS ANNE BREAD.

"Toss any girl but her," said Ned,
"With every other flutter—
I'll be content with Anne Bread,
And won't have any but her."

Hard Cider.—A political rhymester in Ohio has the following touch at Hard Ciderism:

With apple juice
The reds have done it;
With the whole apple
The devil won't.

A clear mistake. Paper money has "done it." Had Satan a package of bank notes for Adam, He would not have gone with his apple to naught.

Short Dialogue between a Farmer and a Bank Director.

Farmer: Do you think the Legislature ought to give to one honest man by law a privilege which it denies to another equally honest?

Bank Director. Certainly not.

F. Does not the law give to those who hold stock in your bank the privilege of manufacturing and lending out on interest three dollars for every dollar they have paid in?

B. D. Yes—so says our charter.

F. Does the law allow me to manufacture and lend out on interest three dollars for every dollar I have on hand?

B. D. Why, no—I suppose not.

F. Very well—then bank stockholders have a privilege which farmers have not.—*Kendall's Expositor.*

Positivity.—A facetious gentleman travelling in the interior of the State on arriving at his lodging place in the evening, was met by the ostler, whom he thus addressed, "Boy, extricate that quadruped from the vehicle, stabulate him; denote him an adequate supply of nutritious aliment, and when the Aurora of the morn shall again illumine the oriental horizon, I will award you a pecuniary compensation for your amiable hospitality." The boy not understanding a word, ran into the house saying, "Mausser, here's a Dutchman wants to see you."

An able judge was once obliged to deliver the following charge to the Jury: "Gentlemen of the Jury, in this case the counsel on both sides are unintelligible; the witnesses on both sides are incredible, and the plaintiff and defendant are both such bad characters, that to me it is indifferent which way you give your verdict."

We should endeavor to comprehend the force and meaning of the terms we hear used, lest either their obscurity keep us in ignorance, or their ambiguity lead us into errors.

"Dear Woman!"—as the man said to his wife when she came home from shopping with a four hundred dollar shawl.

A Trotting Retort.—The Portland Transcript tells the following capital anecdote. The top got out-trotted by the lady:

"When the Constitution was at Malta, in 183-, a portion of her officers attended a ball given by the Governor at the place, which by the way, was the residence of the Grand Master of the far-famed Knights of Malta. During the evening, as one of our officers was conversing with a lady of the place, a very foolish, but nevertheless, what some ladies would call a splendid looking officer, in the scarlet uniform of the English army, passed by. 'Oh!' says the lady 'do introduce me to that splendid man.' It happened that our officer was acquainted with him so he crossed over and made known the lady's wishes. Upon hearing them, our would be Brummel drew himself up to his full extent in the drawing room of a fashionable parlance, 'Ah! in-d-e-e-d! trot her out! trot her out!' at the same time settling down his cravat, and putting on a most killing attitude. Of course after such an answer the American officer ascertained the wishes before the introduction. 'Never mind, never mind,' says she, 'show him here.' This the officer was doing, and as he approached with the exquisite, the lady putting up her glass and surveying the creature from top to toe, at the same time motioning back with her hand, exclaimed: 'Ah! ha! he won't do—he won't do! trot him back!'"

Grammatical.—"Sammy," said a fond father to his son who was just studying English grammar, "our cat caught a rat—in which case is the noun cat in this sentence?" "The nominative," replied Sammy. "Very good—very good, indeed—but the rat—is the rat in the nominative case, too." "Why no sir," hesitated Sammy, "the rat, sir, is in—is in—yes sir, the rat is in—?" "What?" "Why, sir, he's in a very bad case indeed, sir!" "You're a smart boy, Sammy, you are—you may go down to the head."

Wit.—At a banquet, when solving enigmas was one of the diversions of Alexander and his officers, the enigma given was, "What is that which did not come last year, has not come this year, and will not come next year?" A distressed officer started up and said, "It certainly must be our arrears of pay." The King was so diverted at this witty reply, that he commanded him to be paid up, and also increased his salary.

Rank.—"Some people look on disagreement of external circumstances as a fearful thing, and cannot remedy it. I wish not to persuade any one, I wish to act according to my own persuasion—I mean not to set to others an example, nor do I act without example—it is interior disagreements only that frighten me; a frame that does not fit what it is meant to hold; much pomp and little real enjoyment; wealth and avarice, nobility and rudeness, youth and profligacy, poverty and ceremony, these are the things which would scandalize me, however it may please the world to stamp and rate them."

How to get a Tight Ring off a Finger.—Thread a needle flat in the eye with a strong thread, pass the head of the needle, with care under the ring, and pull the thread through a few inches towards the hand; wrap the long end of the thread tightly round the finger, regularly all down the nail, to reduce its size. Then lay hold of the short end, and unwind it. The thread passing against the ring will gradually remove it from the finger. This never failing method will remove the tightest ring without difficulty, however much swollen the finger may be.

A lawyer, who was sometimes forgetful, having been engaged to plead the cause of an offender, began by saying, "I know the prisoner at the bar, and he has the character of being a most commendable and impudent scoundrel"—here some person whispered him that prisoner was his client, when he immediately added—"But what grant and good man ever lived who was not basely calumniated by many of his contemporaries!"

An Oyster Fried.—The following announcement of a marriage at Chambersburgh, Pa., appears in the Telegraph and Advertiser of that place, on the 4th instant:

"Married, on Thursday evening, the 31st ult., by the Rev. J. Bowen, Mr. Almonz Fry, to Miss Susan Oyster, all of this place."

From the Charleston Courier.

COLD WATER—A CURE FOR THE CROUP.
We last week copied from a Rochester Democrat, a case in which the Croup was very promptly cured by the use of cold water. The following case was the original experiment of the kind.

Sir: Our little son, now nearly three years old, has been subject to the Croup from early infancy. When he was about six months old, he had a pretty severe attack, and before he was nine months old, he had two other attacks. In each of these cases a physician was promptly called in, and the child was treated in the usual manner, with emetics, syrups, paregorics, &c., &c., and at each time, either from the original disease, or from the treatment of the case, the Croup symptoms were followed by a fever, which lasted several days, and in one instance more than a week—requiring medical attendance daily.

About four o'clock in the night of day before yesterday, we were awakened from our sleep by his distress. He was laboring under a severe attack of the Croup. He breathed with great difficulty, and seemed almost suffocated. His cough was extremely hoarse and croupy, and he could hardly speak in a whisper, and all the symptoms grew worse rapidly.

We rose immediately and took him from his bed, and stripped him, and began to bathe him all over with cold water, but most freely about the throat, head, and chest; and his mother took a vessel of cold water and poured it upon the back of his neck, and thus we continued to bathe him till he became quite chilly. We then rubbed him off briskly till the skin was dry and somewhat excited. But as there was still considerable heat in the throat, we took a napkin, doubled six or eight times, and wet it in cold water, and then covered this with a dry cloth, and took him into bed between his parents.

Almost immediately, when we began to apply the cold water, the symptoms began to subside very fast, and he said, with a grateful tone, that he felt better. In the morning he rose, no croupy symptoms re-

trained; and after being bathed and clothed, he went out, as usual, to take his airing before breakfast. Yesterday and to day, he has shown some remaining symptoms of a cold, and has not been so well as before the attack, but he has played about the house, and been out as usual, and has been incomparably better than he was after any former attack; and on neither of these occasions, did the means used afford him anything like as speedy relief as the cold water did upon this occasion.

E. ALLEN,
61, Elliott St.

Boston, April 2, 1838.

The foregoing statement being published in a Boston paper, led to the following experiment, and also the care made in Rochester, an account of which we published last week:

Sir: In October, 1838, myself, wife and little daughter, then nearly three years old, took a journey of about thirty miles, to spend a week in the country. From exposure or improper diet, or both, the little girl was attacked with the Croup, the third night from home. She aroused her mother from sleep, by hugging her around the neck. She could not speak, and it was with extreme difficulty that she could breathe. I sprang from the bed and hastened for a tub, and pail of cold water. I stripped her and placed her in the tub, and poured the water on her freely. We then took her into bed and commenced rubbing her briskly with flannels and gave her cold water to drink. She became better rapidly, and within one hour, we were quietly asleep again. In the morning, our little girl received her usual bath, and has continued well to the present time.

WILLIAM WHEELER.
Boston, March 20, 1840.

If such simple means as these will so promptly cure the croup, that dreadful disease is dismissed of its terrors. We hope the Faculty will carefully examine this matter. We need not ask parents to give heed to it. How many children are every year hurried to the grave by this fearful, sudden, and violent disease. And we might pertinently ask, how many are destroyed by the means used to cure it.

POLITICAL.

From the Globe.

THE EXTRAORDINARY SESSION.

It is time for the people of the United States to begin to inquire whether they are to be any longer consulted in the affairs of Government, or whether they are to be led blindfold from one measure to another until they know not where they are to end.

We have just had a Presidential election, in which no principle was declared, or any system of policy, or any set of measures, was put in issue by the victorious party.

We have just had a session of Congress, in which, during three months, the victorious party persistently refused to show their hand, or to commit themselves on a single principle, measure, or system, or even to indicate the substitute for the Independent Treasury, which they propose to repeal.

We have just had an Inaugural Address from the President elect, the largest one ever delivered, and not a word in it to give a glimpse of the course of the new Administration in relation to a single question, foreign or domestic, which occupies the attention of the country.

And now we have a called session of Congress, involving no less than ten special elections, in which the people are not informed what it is that they are to vote on at these elections, or what it is that their Representatives are to vote on when they meet together at the extraordinary Session in May.

Truly these are new scenes in the history of our country, and such as distinctly announce to the people that they are to be governed, and not to govern; that hereafter they are to follow, and not to lead the Government; that submission and acquiescence, passive obedience, and non-resistance, is to be their part in time to come.

If ever there was an occasion upon earth in which the people ought to have been informed what the extra session was called for—what the toil and expense of two special elections was to be incurred for—this is the occasion. An election without a principle—a session of Congress without a declared measure—an Inaugural without a point—and, we may add, a Cabinet without commitment to any thing; with this chaos of policy before them, certainly a people were entitled to know what they were voting about when voting for Representatives in April, and what those Representatives would be called upon to do when they met together in May.

In a free country, where liberty of speech, liberty of the press, freedom of voting, with responsibility in the representative, prevails, certainly it was time, in calling this extraordinary session, to lift the veil, to cease the mystery, to quit the darkness, and emit one ray of light, for the information of the people. Nothing of this is done. The proclamation for the called session is dark, is silent, is mysterious, and studiously so, upon all the objects of its meeting.

Its words are: "Sundry important and weighty matters, principally growing out of the condition of the revenue and finances of the country, appears to me to call for the consideration of Congress at an earlier day than its next annual session." &c. This is all that the proclamation says in relation to the business which the extraordinary session of Congress is called. What more vague and indefinite than this? "Sundry important and weighty matters." Why not name them? Why does this State paper, signed by President Harrison, and countersigned by Secretary Webster, commence with the most insignificant and common place word in the English language? Commence with a word with which a grocer's account terminates? "Receipt" and "Balance" are two tangential. They both mean the same thing. They both mean the balance—the annual income of the Government.

The only point stated, then, is the revenue; and here two inquiries immediately suggest themselves to the mind. First: Are the five millions of Treasury notes which were granted by the late Congress, in addition to the accruing revenue, sufficient to last the new Administration till September, when Congress could come together without inconvenience, and the called session run into the stated one, and save half the expense? Secondly: Is the Treasury to be emptied by a distribution bill, and they filled by a tariff bill? These are questions which will occupy the public mind, but which cannot find their solution until Congress meets.

It is said that the proclamation is studiously dark on the objects of this called session; and we prove it by the contents of a letter which contains the internal evidence of its own authenticity. The New York Journal of Commerce contains a letter from Washington written the day before the proclamation—written on the 16th inst.—the proclamation being on the 17th—which says: "The proclamation for the extra session will not as was supposed, set forth the reasons of its call. I conjecture that it will speak merely in the formal manner, 'OF GRAVE AND IMPORTANT MATTERS.' Here the character of the proclamation is discovered by

fore hand—no reasons to be given to the people, nothing but the formality of "grave and weighty matters" to be presented to them. This shows that there was a consultation about the propriety of giving reasons—the propriety of letting the people know what they were called to hold special elections for, and what Congress was called together in May for; and that it was determined at this consultation, to give no such information! So we go! The people called out to vote in the dark—to follow blindfold a cabinet, and President, and a leader in Congress, whose principles, systems and measures are unknown, and unknowable!

THE INAUGURAL.

The following remarks upon Harrison's Inaugural Address are taken from the Boston Courier, the editor of which has adhered to the principles of the old Federal party, with a degree of honesty and constancy not surpassed by any other individual:

"If Gen. Harrison honestly intends, as we have no doubt he does, to reform many of the abuses introduced into the administration by his two immediate predecessors—which abuses are the practical effects of Mr. Jefferson's doctrines—we advise him (for even we have a right to offer him advice) to forget Mr. Jefferson as quick as possible. We do not know of a single exceptional act of General Jackson or Mr. Van Buren, which was not a mere carrying out in practice what Mr. Jefferson justified in theory, and would have performed, if he had been bold enough to meet the public indignation, which he forever such an attempt would provoke. We should have been better pleased with the Address if the President had omitted all—yes, all—that he has introduced about Greece, and Rome, and Switzerland, and all other ancient or modern Governments and countries, except our own. There are two columns of this superfluous matter—not of a character to arouse opposition, or to encourage prejudice, or to provoke ridicule; but, to use a common phrase, logged in by the head and shoulders, in excessively bad taste—enforcing nothing, illustrating nothing, proving nothing. As a literary composition, we confess we are sadly disappointed with the Address. It is no better than some other public documents, with which our Whig critics have made themselves merry. And this, we apprehend, is the consequence of the President's willingness to follow a most pernicious example, and make an Address that should equal in length the Addresses of his predecessors." If he had said nothing but what was pertinent to the occasion, without attempting any rhetorical flourishes, he would have given us few grains of wheat without these five bushels of chaff. But, after all, as there are some hungry enough to feed on chaff, it was perhaps a provident disposition in the old Federal that induced him to furnish so liberal a supply of this cheap commodity. We are satisfied with the small quantity of wheat."

"No 'predecessor' ever set such an example of 'lengthiness' in an Inaugural Address. Jefferson's was not more than an ordinary newspaper column—Jackson's still shorter. Mr. Van Buren's was the longest ever pronounced before Harrison's election, and it was not half the length of the interminable dissertation of the last fourth of March.

From the New York Sunday Mercury.

Our Review of the Inaugural.—The Inaugural Address of General Harrison was brought to this city on Thursday night, and had before the good citizens thereof, by all the daily papers, at an early hour the next morning. We propose reviewing it as briefly as possible.

It is the most ill written public document we ever had the misfortune to peruse. The style verbose, the words badly chosen and badly placed. It is not the style of a vigorous intellect, or that of a clear and well organized mind. If it is to be characterized at all, the epithet of *confusedness* may be better used for that purpose than any other. The evasions, or beginning of the Address, is so vitally written that we had greatly difficulty in getting at a right understanding of its merits. The second paragraph, about the "remark" of "a virtuous and indignant Roman," made "upwards of two thousand years since," is a striking piece of twaddle; and the third, in which we are told that "it may be thought that a motive may exist to keep up the delusion under which they (the people) may be supposed to have acted in relation to my principles and opinions"—is undignified and unworthy of the chief Magistrate of this glorious Republic.

It would seem to intimate that the people had been juggled, and that a "delusion" had existed which it was no longer necessary to keep up.

The fourth paragraph exemplifies what is meant by "confusion worse confounded." Take the first sentence—"The broad foundation upon which our Constitution rests being the people—a breath of theirs having made, as a breath can make, change, or modify it;"—(the Constitution!) "it can be assigned to none of the great divisions of Government but to that (what? that divisions!) of Democracy." Whenever we have seen the phrase "in other words," we have invariably found it a laborious task to endeavor to understand what the previous "words" were about. It is with this phrase that this part of the Inaugural terminates.

On the subject of the privileges of an American citizen, we are told that "he claims them because he is himself a man, fashioned by the same Almighty hand as" (fashioned?) "the rest of his species, and" (because he is) "entitled to a full share of the blessings with which he has endowed them." (What? them species?)

The tone, however, of this document, is much better than the instrument through which it is sent forth. The Government is to be restored to its pristine health and vigor. The President "renews" his pledge, "heretofore" given, that, under no circumstances, will he consent to serve a second term.

From the Pennsylvania, of March 10.

THE INAUGURAL.

We have waited with a good deal of interest for the comments of our friends of the Whig corps editorial, upon this learned and amusing production. It has been said that Chevy Chase might have passed into a mere memory but for the genius and taste of Addison; and the world has a right to expect that the achievements of a hero, whether with plume or pen, shall not sink to oblivion for the want of eulogy from his admirers. But it would seem to a great extent, as if the numerous cares of their novel position have not yet permitted the main body of the friends of the President fully to indulge their critical acumen in developing the beauties of the Inaugural. A few voices have faintly spoken, but as yet not much to the purpose. The neutral press, however, less engrossed, but less perceptive of official excellence, has been forced to assume the duty. How it performs it, our readers may judge by the extract which we translate from the *Courier des Etats Unis* of the 6th instant:

From the *Courier des Etats Unis*.

We give below a translation of the most interesting parts of General Harrison's Inaugural speech, pronounced on the 4th inst. We have not translated the entire document, because in the first place it is extremely long, and in the second—we say it in all frankness—because it has not appeared to us to be worth the trouble.

It is so uncommon in this country to express a conscientious opinion upon political measures or men, that before proceeding, we think it right to protest once more, not only our independence of party attachment, but our personal regard for General Harrison. We consider him a noble old gentleman, of most frank and open disposition, and full of the best intentions to the world. But while we render this homage to the man, we hold ourselves not the less bound to judge of his production by its intrinsic merits, and to declare our conviction that no Presidential address was ever weaker or more grotesque, or embodied fewer ideas in so many words.

Four great questions have agitated and divided this country for some time past. These the Whig party have inscribed on their banners, and under them they have achieved the victory of their candidature. They have reference, 1st, to the restoration of the currency, and the safe-keeping of the public money by other institutions than the Sub-Treasuries; 2d, to the creation of a National Bank; 3d, the distribution of the public lands; and their proceeds among the States; 4th, the assumption of the State debts by the General Government on certain terms.

Of course it was to be expected, that in an address intended to explain the principles and future policy of his administration, we should find the President giving his views on each of these topics. But we are disappointed; to the three last he makes not the slightest allusion, and contents himself as to the first with a simple repetition of the harshest and weakest criticisms on the system of his predecessors.

We are not ourselves partisans of the opinions, announced first by General Jackson, and adopted in part by Mr. Van Buren, that the currency of the United States should be exclusively metallic. We regard this notion as not less extravagant than that which would sustain the present system of banking. It is true, that credit has been the ruin of this country; but it was credit misunderstood and pushed to extremity. A thousand good things may be said in reply to the preachers of a purely metallic circulation, if indeed there are any such remaining. But to combat this system, as General Harrison does, on the ground that it would favor great inequalities of fortune, facilitate usury, and destroy generosity and nobility of sentiment among the people, is to demonstrate more ingenuity of argument than correctness of judgment.

With the exception of a few unfortunate expressions, thrown out in passing, upon this vitally important subject, the new President keeps silence on all the great topics of national policy. He says not a word about the contested frontier between Maine and the British possessions—not a word about the McLeod affair. He alludes, it is true, to his want of knowledge as to the state of pending negotiations; but certainly there are principles obviously involved in them, which are permanent and inviolable, and upon these, whatever may be the facts, his opinions would be full of interest. In full view of the dangers which threaten the United States, and which for a month past have directed the attention of every man in and out of Congress to the necessities of national defence, the new President says not a word on the subject of defence, but rests his hopes of peace on the amiable disposition of the Queen of England. Really, this smacks a little too much of that unsuspicious good nature, (*bon homie*), which is not always a safe guide in affairs of state.

One part of the address cannot fail to secure to Gen. Harrison the praise of personal disinterestedness; it is that in which he makes so summary a disposition of his official prerogatives. It affords the Presidency as heretofore exercised, has been tending rapidly to monarchy, by permitting its incumbent to enjoy too long the precious sweets of power, by the control it allowed him over subordinate officers, and finally by putting in his hands the possession of the purse and sword. General Harrison accordingly declares: 1—that he will not consent to be re-elected; 2—that he renounces almost entirely the veto power, when the Constitution confers upon him, but which in his view says too much of dictatorship; 3—that he will never displace a Secretary of the Treasury, without reporting the reasons to Congress; 4—that he will not only tolerate, but encourage the independent censorship of the press upon his administration; and 5—that he will leave to Congress the entire charge of the public money, under the conviction that the farther they are removed from his control, the more republican will be the arrangements.

It would hardly be possible to make a hecatomb with more cheerfulness of the powers of his station. So ample is the renunciation as almost to persuade one that the good General, in his competition with Mr. Van Buren, had no personal aspirations beyond the Presidential nightcap and pillow. Such disinterestedness is unequivocally Roman.

And this reminds us, that General Harrison in his harangue speaks five or six times of Rome, twice of Athens, once of Gaul, Egypt, Asia, Syria, Scandinavia, the Capitol of the Roman Emperor, three times of the Consuls, once of Octavius, Antony, Brutus, Curio, Darius, Camillus, the Senates, three times of Caesar, and twice of a Roman Knight whose name he does not mention. The Romans to refer to them once more, have said, "*habemus factum consul*;"—ours is a merry consul! The Americans may say, "our President knows his geography, and history;"—at least his ancient, for he says in one place that the independence and union of the Republics of North and South America have never been disturbed, a remark which shows him not to have read the very latest news from that country.

From the Journal of Commerce, of March 6.

The Message.—The Inaugural Message of President Harrison is a document perfectly unique in its character; no one can doubt that it was written by "Old Tip" himself. There is less directness in some of its paragraphs than we should have expected from a Western man; but not less, perhaps, than wisdom dictated at the very outset of his Administration. To several prominent points of public policy he has not even alluded. He has developed principles rather than measures. He says nothing about a National Bank, the Tariff, or the Public Lands, and presents no plan for the custody of the public money. He avows a pacific policy as it respects foreign powers, and a desire for the abatement of party and sectional strife at home. He gives, obliquely, a slap to the Abolitionists, and intimates an opinion that the Abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, without the consent of its inhabitants, is not within the constitutional power of Congress.

He expresses his opposition to long periods of service in high stations, and declares his determination, under no circumstances, to be a candidate for re-election. The veto power he thinks has been greatly abused by some of his predecessors, and also the appointing power, and Executive Patronage. He points out the absurdity of a purely metallic currency, and shows that it is the hand maid of aristocracy, and not of republicanism. Our Indian relations, and those of the individual States with the General Government, are alluded to in a very satisfactory manner.

The Message contains some irrelevant matter, as it seems to us, and we are not pleased, in such a document, with so many historical allusions. We do not think it a model either of taste or style.

Supposed Hoax.—The following notice of the publication of Harrison's Inaugural is from the Ohio Statesman. It will be seen that his friend at Cincinnati insisted that the publication made by the Statesman was a hoax. They could not believe that such a document could issue from such a source. But hear the Statesman:—New York Standard.

Harrison's Inaugural.—Having thrown this extraordinary document in the "elder Brutus, and of the Curtin and Dean"—of Camillus and the Senates—of Octavius—Antony, and Anthony, before the world in advance of the lazy Whig establishment of this city, the whole tribe of Federalists declared upon honor that it was a fraud, or hoax. They pointed out passages which they declared carried the hoax upon their face. Many of them went so far as to make five dollar bets that it was not the real, genuine, pure and unadulterated thing itself. The Journal folks stood against over it, and were afraid to touch the horrible fraud on Old Tip! Such a thing as that, the Inaugural of Old Tip! It is a trick of the Ohio Statesman—some of Medway's schemes to play a trick on us. Why, says one, look at the egotism of the thing; no modest old soldier would write such stuff about his own services in the field! Why, says another, look at the paragraph about the District of Columbia—there is no sense in it. Why there is no sense in any of it, cries another—did you ever see so long a document with so few ideas? Another made the full discovery that it was a hoax because Old Tip's name was not to it, forgetting that the Presidents never put their names to their Inaugurals. "I," "I," says another, "runs all through it, in violation of all propriety—oh, its a hoax—a disgraceful hoax." A Whig of a little more shrewdness than the rest, cried out, "I would give fifty dollars if it was a hoax." And we can speak for hosts of others that they would give fifty dollars, yes, five times fifty, if it were all a hoax! But there it is, spread before the world—and the people will make their own comments."

A striking instance of the facility with which legislators can imagine or invent a pressing public demand for the commodity of their wisdom, is given by Senator TAPPAN, of Ohio, in his admirable speech on the Bill to re-charter the Banks of the District of Columbia. There are some 50,000 people in the District, and petitions for the re-charter of the Banks had been sent to the Senate, signed, in all, by 200 citizens. On the strength of this the Whig Senators said, and probably believed, that the people of the District were in universal and extreme distress, by reason of not having nine Banks, and that the Senate was called upon by the voice of a groaning, suffering community to fly to their relief by acceding to the petitions of the said 200 out of 50,000 of the inhabitants, to have the special privilege of making paper money. It is not the first instance of a few interested persons frightening an assembly of grave men, and by dint of loud bawling, passing themselves off as the community.—*Charleston Mercury*.

"PROSCRIPTION PROSCRIBED."
[Senator Preston.]

One of the Federal journals of this city puts forth the following notice, side by side, in adjoining columns with the President's proclamation calling Congress. We take it, therefore, as a *quasi* proclamation, the common to spurs humors into the electioneering arena, to assist the objects of the principal, by bringing a suitable Congress together.

From the Madisonian.

"A WORD TO APPLICANTS FOR OFFICE."
"We have noticed, within the last week, and more within the last two or three days, no small unsatisfaction, that so little is done by the President and Cabinet in deciding upon new appointments. We take upon us to say—with with patience. It is too soon to begin to suspect, now that General Harrison and his advisers are fairly in their seats, that they have forgotten the history that put them there. We are sure all whom it may concern, that there is no reason for it. Can it for a moment be supposed that the President would consent to put in peril that vast organization that has raised him to power and saved the country? Far from it.

We sympathize sincerely in that universal public distress brought upon the country by misrule, which has made it convenient and desirable for many more to enjoy even the slenderest pittance of Executive patronage, than can be accommodated.

We believe, as a matter of common justice, that they who have fought long and hard, at great sacrifice, to redeem the country, now that it is redeemed, are fairly entitled first to be considered in the bestowment of office, other things being equal, and that they who, while in office, evinced a desire by their efforts to maintain that ruinous and destructive regime, and used their influence to that end, are so far from having the slightest claim to be confirmed in their places, that it would be manifest injustice for those who have suffered so long and so much to be excluded to accommodate or gratify them."

Here, we think, is a distinction that must be drawn, a rule which must prevail, if the country is to be saved from a total disbanding of parties, and an entire reorganization."

There are several striking confessions in this which confirm the remark of a Roman Consul about the difference in candidates "before and after an election."

1. It is confessed that "the vast organization that raised him [the President] to power," was altogether dependent upon "the spoils principle."

2. It is confessed that many more were taught to expect "convenient and desirable" relief from the spoils than "such he can be accommodated" with the slenderest pittance of Executive patronage."

3. That it "would be manifest injustice to those who have suffered so long and so much, to be excluded to accommodate or gratify them"—that is, those who were solemnly told before the election that they should not be touched for opinion's sake to make room for the party that denounced spoils-hunting as the cause and ruin of the Government.

4. In face of the vow of the new President at Frederickburg, that he would be the President of the nation, and not of a party, it is proclaimed that "a distinction must be made—a rule which must prevail, if the country is to be saved from a total disbanding of parties, and an entire reorganization."

5. And finally the public is informed that "a transfer of patronage follows a change of Administration as regularly as night the day;" that no man could be made President, except on that condition; and that "IT IS A PART OF THE COMPACT" in the present case.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought the party in the majority to an equality with that of the minority, as regards the number of offices held by each.—*Globe*.

What a comment this, upon the cry of proscription against the late Democratic Administration, which neither in Congress, nor in the Executive offices, during the twelve years, brought

THE EXTRA SESSION.

The Governor of this State has issued his Proclamation, as will be seen, requiring elections to be held on the 18th of next month for members of Congress.

This we are to consider as the first movement towards the "reform," so clamorously demanded, and earnestly promised by the coin-skim orators last summer. They have gone into power with this cry on their lips—they tell us the public Treasury is empty, and by way of filling it, Congress is called to an extraordinary Session, which will cost the country hundreds of thousands, and for what? We are not informed. But then, what business have the people to know? Gen. Harrison was elected by a "generous confidence" in his opinions, without his explaining any thing about them;—he and his orators only promised to "reform," and the people must continue this "generous confidence," and let them "reform" in their own way. To be sure, it does look like a strange way of reforming extravagance, to increase the public expenditures by an Extra Session of Congress, considering that the regular sessions cost a pretty round sum generally to precious little purpose, but Gen. Harrison and his Cabinet say that "weighty and important matters" require the early consideration of that body, and although some curious people think it was their duty to have mentioned what these "weighty and important matters" were, they did not consider it by any means necessary to be at that trouble. They thought it not only unnecessary—but we conclude from some secret developments concerning their deliberations on the subject—rather impolitic to inform the country any further. The President has merely issued his proclamation requiring the Congress to convene next month, and the people are called upon to go to the polls and vote for members—Harrison men, of course—to go there, and do whatever those "Jeffersonian Republicans," Clay and Webster, shall direct to carry out their plans for "reform";—such, for instance, as laying another Tariff tax—assuming the State Debt—chartering a "Regulator" to take the place of Biddle's broken swindling machine, &c., &c. All that these worthy men ask is a continuance of "generous confidence" from the people, and no impertinent prying into their policy, and there is not the least question but we shall soon have "change" enough, and soon see and feel too, the effects of their promised "reform."

The Governor of Virginia resigned.—We learn from late Richmond papers the resignation of Gov. Gilmer of Virginia, a procedure which seems to have occasioned some surprise among his friends, and the public. The cause of his resignation appears to have occurred as we gather the facts, thus:—A demand was lately made by the Governor of New York upon the Governor of Virginia for the surrender of a man who stood charged with the Commission of forgery in New York, and had fled from justice into Virginia, where he had been arrested. The Governor of Virginia refused to deliver him up until the Governor of New York had complied with his demand for the surrender of the negro stealers, concerning whom the controversy has been some time carried on between these two States, to no little purpose. The refusal of Gov. Gilmer was pretty severely censured in a resolution passed by the Legislature, and the Governor forthwith sent in his resignation on Saturday, the 21st; this was after the Legislature had agreed to adjourn on the Monday following, and many members had left for home, so that they did finally adjourn without filling the vacancy.

General orders to the "Patriots."—The greedy and swarming crowd of office-beggars has been sent out from Washington City with plain intimations of what they are expected to do before the spoils can be apportioned to them. The Madisonian, one of the Federal prints of the Capital, tells them to "wait with patience,"—the time for their reward is not yet fully come.—It assures them, they have no reason for dissatisfaction—that the President has not, nor will forget their services rendered, but he cannot now "peril the vast organization that has raised him into power, and saved the country." That is to say, the party dare not just yet carry out their contemplated system of proscription for the reward of bawling and hungry partisans; those "lazzaroni," as the New York Herald calls them, must return to their homes and go to work to establish this "organization" securely, by effecting the election of a party Congress, and then when concealment is no longer necessary, the mask can be safely thrown off, and they may claim and receive their pay in a share of the "spoils." The same paper goes on to say in substance, that those who fought to "redeem the country," (to secure the plunder of victory) are "fairly entitled" to the offices, and they who evinced a desire by their efforts (how else could they evince it?) to maintain the Democratic party in power, or used their influence to that end and are not to be permitted to retain office.—It would be manifest injustice for those who have suffered so long and so much, to be excluded to gratify them." The same thing exactly might have been expressed briefly and concisely by saying that "to the victors belong the spoils."

This policy of deferring proscription till after the next elections, is the only one, that print declares, to prevent "a total disbanding of parties" (i. e.—the hard core party) "and an entire re-organization."—No doubt, and even this cannot do it,—its days are already numbered, and the Federal dynasty of Webster and Clay is fated to more speedy dissolution than that of either of the Adams' before it.

The Bank party of Pennsylvania have nominated Judge Banks as their candidate for Governor in opposition to Gov. Porter, the present incumbent and Democratic nomination for re-election. We should think the people of that State—the State of Biddle's "great regulator," the swindling "monster," had had enough of the Government of Banks already.

The appointment of Francis Granger as Postmaster General, was strongly opposed in the Senate by some Southern Whigs, on account of his Abolition principles heretofore avowed and acted on, and with difficulty confirmed at last.

The best joke yet.—We see it stated that the Whig papers in Ohio and the West generally, refused to publish President Harrison's inaugural on its first reception believing from the style of the thing that it was a hoax.

FRESHETS.

The Augusta, Georgia, papers of the middle of last month, give accounts of the occurrence of a freshet in the Savannah and other rivers of that region, almost equal to that of May last, not sufficiently high, however, in the Savannah, to get into the city on the Augusta side, though some injury is mentioned as having been done to the wharves.

On the Hamburg side, we learn from the Journal, the lower part of the town was overflowed and the water rose into some of the store houses several inches deep, but no injury done.

The rail-roads in Georgia and South Carolina have sustained some injury by being broken up and washed over, bridges swept off, &c.

In the lower part of this State, the floods seem to have been very great. The Wilmington Advertiser says:

"The highest freshet since '88.—The late rains have swollen the Cape Fear and Neuse to an unprecedented extent. The latter is flowing through the streets of Waynesboro', and was, on the 16th, within two or three feet of the railroad bridge which crosses it about three miles on the side of Waynesboro'. The Cape Fear has been constantly setting down stream for the last two or three days, and is now entirely over the peninsula which divides the North-east from the North-west; leaving no dam visible on Negro-head point but that bordering the canal, and presenting an unbroken waste of water from the Eastern shore of the North-east to the Western bank of the North-west. We have already heard of rafts of timber broken up and swept away, and, in one case, of the loss of a valuable negro fellow.

Whatever may be the destruction of property it will be less than it would have been under the same fresh a month hence."

We point the people who were taught by Federal orators to believe that the Harrison Administration would change things at Washington from splendor to log cabin simplicity, to the facts contained in the following communication. Here is the practice of the "economy" professors, and here too is an illustration of their observance of the Sabbath, they who claim with hypocritical cant to be the special friends of religion, and all the decency and morality party.

From the Globe.

"THE GOLD HUMBAG."

Mr. Editors: Having business at the Treasury Department on Monday last, I was astonished at the magnificent appearance of the Secretary's room, so different from what it was on the Saturday previous. The walls which were then arrayed in unostentatious white, were now glittering with the most gorgeous materials, presenting a silver ground, richly embroidered with gold—in fact, so nearly "silver gilt," that I imagined, for a moment the "gold spoons" of Mr. Oule's of Dorado—the Executive Mansion—had been appropriated to make a display in the Treasury Department, I, however, soon verified the old saying that all's not gold that glitters, by ascertaining that there was not an extremely light substratum of the metals, based on paper. How appropriate an ornament, thought I, and how illustrative of their principles, is this for the session of the Minister of Finance of that party whose great effort is to deceive the community, by making the shadow pass for the substance, and to substitute paper for the precious metals as a standard of value.—Upon inquiry, I learned that this magical transmutation of the Secretary's apartment, so much like those we read of in fairy tales, was accomplished by human agency—and that the room had been prepared on the Sunday previous, under the direction of Mr. Franklin of this City. Now, while I am aware of the unprecedented pressure upon the time of the Secretary by the hungry hordes of office-beggars that swarm our city, I think it would have been better to have had a "high place," if he had taken a breathing spell, and had the room prepared during the six days upon which we are permitted to labor, and not have authorized this desecration of the Christian Sabbath. And, this the more especially, as Mr. Ewing is looked upon as being peculiarly in the confidence of President Harrison, who so recently in his inaugural told us that—

"He deemed the occasion sufficiently important and solemn to justify him in expressing to his fellow citizens a profound reverence for the Christian religion, and a thorough conviction that sound morals, religious liberty, and a just sense of religious responsibility, are essentially connected with all true and lasting happiness."

I sincerely hope, Mr. Editor, that the future course of the new Administration on this solemn subject will not give another sad example of the truth of the remarks of—

HOMESHUN.

We are authorized to announce DAVID KEENE, as a Candidate for the Office of County Court Clerk.

"CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES."

The Banks refuse to pay their debts, and the Legislatures grant them all the indulgence they ask.

The States find it inconvenient to pay their debts, and taxes are laid to provide the means.

Is it not as honest for a State to suspend payment as a Bank?

When the Banks suspend payment, the people are cheated.

Why this difference?

That speculators may not be obliged to sell their property at low prices and pay their debts, the Banks suspend payment, and the people are cheated.

The speculators and Banks may not lose upon State stocks held by them, the States are fairly called on to preserve their faith, and the people are forced.

In one respect, the principle is the same. The people are BOTH CHEATED AND TAXED TO SAVE THE SPECULATORS FROM LOSS.

But what hypocrisy it is, for men who sustain Banks in the violation of all faith, to declaim so zealously about the importance of preserving the faith of the States!

Democracy goes for GOOD FAITH ON ALL SIDES: Let the States pay; let the Banks pay; let the speculators pay; let every body pay that can; let there be such indulgence as Banks and other creditors can grant without injustice to their own creditors; but no violation of faith, public or private, sanctioned by law or countenanced by authority.

All such acts are blows aimed at the pillars which sustain society itself.—Kendall's Expositor.

"A palpable hit."—A wag, the other day, speaking of the late Inaugural, took occasion to express his surprise that General HARRISON, in referring to Roman history for examples applicable to the present state of the Union, omitted to cite the fact of a horse being once made Consul, as a case directly in point.

A wagging editor supposes HARRISON appointed CURTIS Collector, under the idea that he is one of the CURTIS.

Putting on the Collar.—The Office Seekers not dissatisfied yet.—We perceived, from the official, some days ago, that the had forth for putting on the collar. The Intelligence says: "Having elected their favorite old General to the Presidency, if they are not favorable to his principles, the change of Chief Magistrate will have been made in vain." This is requiring a high degree of subserviency, because many of the principles of the old General are Jesus faced, while some of them are, as yet, unpronounced.

But, we recur to this notice of the National Intelligence now, to explain to our country friends, the probable motive for the very quiet time at present enjoyed here by the office-holders. It is understood that all the office-seekers have been sent back with promises that they may look out for their rewards after the Congressional elections. This will set an bun red to work for one place, which, probably, none of them will get at last.—Globe.

REFORM! REFORM! REFORM!

The first step in Reform, made by the new administration, is to spend \$6,000 for new furniture for President Harrison, and this, too, after telling the people that the President's House was furnished in princely style, by Mr. Van Buren. Six thousand dollars, did we say? Much more. For besides this sum, the proceeds of the sale of the old furniture are to be applied to the same purpose.—Now if the old furniture be any thing like what the "Whigs" said it was, the new President must have immense sums at his command, besides the \$6,000. If it be not so—and there is not (as the Whigs now say) any thing fit for the President's use, have they not out-topped all reckoning by the falsehoods they have told in this respect? What is clearly proved in this matter? The \$6,000 appropriation proves that what the "Whigs" said about economy was a humbug, and what they said about Mr. Van Buren's extravagance was a humbug; and the inference is fair that what they now say about there being no furniture fit for use is a humbug. The furniture did very well for Mr. Van Buren, who told a Committee of Congress that he desired no addition to it. But no sooner does the "log cabin" President come into office, but he must have things in regal splendor. All the old furniture must be sold at auction, and the money expended to buy new, with \$6,000 into the bargain.—Standard.

COL. R. M. JOHNSON.

It has been for some time circulated by the Federal papers, that Col. R. M. Johnson had given in his address to the present Administration. We did not think this foul slander worthy of contradiction till we saw that some of our own press were imposed upon by those who seem to be incapable of telling the truth. We now give the report a contradiction in the words of Col. Johnson himself. The following is an extract from a letter written by him, which appears in the New York Evening Post of the 15th inst:

"If rumor can make my friends believe that I have changed or can change my position in politics, it is very humiliating to me. The rumors of that kind cannot be worthy of any thing but the lie direct from those who have confidence in me."

The Post says: "Col. Johnson is right. No man who knows him ought to do otherwise than give a flat contradiction to the assertion that he has become a political associate of CLAY and WEBSTER. His disposition and demeanor, which are those of great liberality and personal kindness, perhaps suggest him more than most other men to imputations of this kind, but his friends owe it to him to disclaim them the more emphatically on that very account."—B.

The result of Tippecanoe Electioneering.—The hundreds of idle young men scattered throughout the country, and lounging about in our large towns, furnish indisputable evidence that many of the rising generation are contracting habits which, in after life, must cause a large amount of sorrow and wretchedness. Labor is not respected as it should be; and the consequence is, that idleness takes the place of industry, and poverty, ghastly and wretched, that of cheerfulness and content.—Baltimore American.

Federal Reasoning.—"The Treasury is bankrupt. We must lay additional taxes to replenish it."

Therefore, we have about three millions of dollars a year (the proceeds of the public lands) which we can give away!

Yes, these "statesmen" tell an intelligent people that the exigencies of the Treasury are such as to require an extra session of Congress, avowing at the same time, that the object of the extra session is to give away forever about three millions of the annual revenue.—Kendall's Expositor.

Apocryph.—As Mr. Webster is about to be placed at the head of foreign affairs, would it not be well to call on him to state on what "4th of July" he thinks it will be expedient to take possession of the disputed territory in Maine? He said some years ago, that he was in favor of doing so on the 4th of July; but afterwards explained, that he did not mean the next 4th.—Kendall's Expositor.

From the Baltimore Republican.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA—TWENTY TWO DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

Dreadful calamity—loss of the American Ship Governor Fenner, off Holyhead, on Sunday last, twenty-two days later, full particulars—Parliamentary Debates—the McLeod difficulty.

The Caledonia steam ship arrived at her moorings in Boston harbor on Saturday, at 11½ o'clock, P. M. She sailed from Liverpool on the 4th inst, and consequently she has a passage of sixteen days.

Six hundred and forty-eight thousand passengers were conveyed during the last six months upon the Great Western Railway; without a single accident to one of them.

Sir William Colebrooke is to succeed Sir John Harvey as Governor of New Brunswick, who has been recalled.

The Globe (Ministerial paper) announces that her Majesty is again in an "interesting situation," at once exciting the hopes and sympathies of the nation.

It was rumored in Paris on Thursday afternoon, that the French Cabinet was disposed to offer its mediation to arrange the McLeod dispute in the United States.

Germany still continues her warlike preparations, and without any apparent cause.

The Circassians are stated to have gained several important successes over their oppressors. One of the strongest forts of the Russians had fallen into their hands. The contest is said to have been sanguinary; after a desperate resistance, the whole Russian garrison was put to the sword.

The Sublime Porte announced, on the 4th, in a proclamation, the conclusion of the Egyptian question.

A St. Petersburg letter says that, on the 20th ult., the cold was so intense there that a veritable snow storm was found frozen to death at their posts; and, in consequence of this, the men have to be relieved every ten minutes.

The eminent surgeon, Sir Astley Cooper, died Feb. 12, in the 73d year of his age.

Two hundred and forty-five children have been burnt to death during the past year in the city of Westminster, and the eastern division of Middlesex.

LIVERPOOL, Monday, Feb. 25.

It is our painful task to have to record one of the most calamitous disasters, which of late years has taken place in the Channel, and which has been accompanied by the loss of not less than one hundred and twenty-two men, women, and children.

The American ship Governor Fenner, Captain Andrews, which sailed hence on Friday, at noon, for New York, came in contact on the following morning, at 2 o'clock, off Holyhead, with the Nottingham steamer, from Dublin, for this port.—The ship struck the steamer midships. So great was the force of the collision, the ship's bows were stove in, and, in a few minutes from the time of the vessels coming in contact, she sank, the captain and the mate being the only persons, out of one hundred and twenty-four souls on board, who saved their lives. The Nottingham was dreadfully shattered, but having been struck in her strongest part, the collision was not fatal to her.

From Captain Andrews, whom we saw on his landing from the Nottingham, yesterday forenoon, we received a verbal account of the disaster. It was in substance as follows:

"We sailed from Liverpool on Friday last, at noon, the wind S.W. The crew consisted of 18 and the passengers in the steerage of 106. We had a full cargo of manufactured goods. On Saturday morning at two o'clock, the wind blowing fresh from the S.W., and when the wind was under double-reefed topsails, the jib, spanker, and mainmast, saw a steamer to the windward on the starboard bow. The ship's helm was instantly put hard a port. The steamer crossed our bow, and we struck her right amidships. From the force of the collision, it was evident that either the ship or the steamer would sink, or perhaps both: instantly I felt that the ship, the bows of which were stove in, was sinking, I cried out to the crew (all the passengers were below) to endeavor to save their lives. They, instead of running forward, through fear ran aft. My first object was to endeavor to save the crew and passengers, but so rapid was the sinking of the ship, I found it impossible to do anything to accomplish that object. I and the mate then ran forward, and finding the ship fast sinking, I tried to jump on the steamer. Failing in the first attempt, through a momentary faintness, I made a second, and just as the ship was at the water's edge, succeeded in grasping a rope which was hanging over the steamer's side. The mate saved his life by jumping from the fore yard arm on the steamer's deck. In one minute the ship sank, with sixteen of her crew and her passengers, amounting to 122 souls. The steamer's boat was instantly lowered for the purpose of making an attempt to save such of the crew and passengers as might be floating, but it unfortunately swamped alongside."

We afterwards heard the account of the catastrophe given by the persons who were on the deck of the Nottingham when the collision occurred.—It is, in substance, as follows:

"About a quarter past two o'clock on Saturday morning, when about 15 miles to the westward of Holyhead, the weather calm, but rather thick, one of the men of the watch saw a ship bearing down upon the Nottingham. She had no light at her mast, while the steamer had three lights. He reported the fact to the second mate, who was then at the wheel. The second mate hailed the ship and was answered. He desired her to starboard the helm. This, they thought, was not done. A voice from the ship, which was supposed to have been that of the captain, requested the steamer to starboard her helm, as he could not bring the ship over, she not answering her helm. At this instant, the Governor Fenner struck the Nottingham amidships. In less than five minutes the ship filled with water, and disappeared. The steamer became quite motionless after the shock, and the people on board of her were unable to make the least attempt to succor those on board the ship, which sunk before them. The screams of the people on the wreck were heart rending, but they soon ceased, and all was still. The steamer's starboard side was completely stove in, the paddle shaft and wheel were shattered in pieces, the starboard engine was broken, and the funnel carried away. 17 cows were killed, 7 more and 78 sheep were thrown overboard, and 11 died before the vessel reached port. On Saturday evening the wreck of the Nottingham was fallen in with by another steamer, and towed into the Mersey."

"The opinion on board the Nottingham was, that the Governor Fenner's helm, instead of being put to starboard, as it ought to have been, must have been to port; for if it had been put to starboard, the ship would have cleared the steamer."

The passengers were below in their berths when the collision between the ship and the steamer took place. The shock caused by it would, of course, rouse even those who might have been asleep. No doubt they would make a rush towards the deck. The interval, however, which elapsed between the shock and the sinking was so short, scarcely five minutes, that very few, if any, could have succeeded in reaching it. So that, in all probability, the most of them had perished in their berths. The mate, we understand, had been married a few days only before the ship sailed on her voyage; the captain had given his wife a berth with her husband in the cabin. When the fate of the ship became inevitable, he attempted to run aft to rescue his wife. Time failed him; the instinct of self preservation became strong; he sprang up the shrouds, and reached the steamer, as we have already stated, by jumping from the fore-yard-arm.

The Nottingham, which now lies on the East side of the Clarence dock, was yesterday visited by thousands of curious spectators. Her starboard side is a complete wreck; even the houses on the deck adjoining are shivered in fragments. The dead animals, cows and sheep covered the deck, and presented a shocking sight, most of them having been dismembered by the concussion which caused their death.

Correspondence of the New York Sun.

LONDON, Wednesday, March 3.

The excitement here was intense when the news respecting the arrest and imprisonment of M'Leod was promulgated, and the funds slightly declined in consequence. That excitement is now over, and the funds have recovered—the public being under the impression that the next advice from the United States, both as regards the case of M'Leod and the Boundary Question, will place these difficulties between the two Governments in a more favorable position.

FRANCE.

The fortifications of Paris were being forced on

with extraordinary vigor. The only difficulty appears to be now to obtain enough of the "snows of war" for the undertaking, without immediately contracting a loan. In the Chamber of Peers, Marshal Soult presented a bill for the levy of \$0,000 men, and for increasing the length of service from seven to eight years. The law has already been adopted by the Chamber of Deputies.

INUNDATIONS IN FRANCE.

The Rhone has again burst through its temporary banks; the river may be seen carrying away with it large trees, timber, furniture, and sometimes even entire cottages. Dweller in isolated habitations have become a prey to the most cruel suffering; many are to be seen on the roads, raising their arms and voices, and crying for succor. The cattle have generally gone to the bells, but many have been drowned in the stables and farms.

General Bugeaud has sailed for Algiers. Great works of colonization will be commenced in the Metidja, where a number of villages, surrounded by losses, are to be constructed. Two thousand Swiss Catholics, who have resolved on emigrating to America, have been invited by the French authorities to form a settlement in the Metidja where they have been promised an extensive tract of land.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET, March 2.

We have a great demand for cotton to day, and the sales amount to 7,500 bales at very full prices, with a gradually advancing market.

MARCH 3.—We have had another brisk day in cotton. Consumers are very active buyers, and have taken 5,000 bales at Saturday's full prices; in many instances at 2d advance on Friday's prices has been paid; 2,000 bales are placed to speculators' account. To day the market closes with a firm and healthy feeling.

MARRIED.

In Tarboro', on the 25th February, by the Rev. J. Singletary, FRANKLIN G. HARGRAVE, Esq., of Lexington, to Miss MARY W., daughter of Theodore Parker, Esq.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

By His Excellency JOHN M. MOREHEAD, Governor, Captain, General and Commander-in-Chief, in and over the State aforesaid.

WHEREAS, I have been duly informed by the Proclamation of His Excellency WILLIAM H. HARRISON, President of the United States, that the last Monday of May next, (being the 31st day thereof) has been fixed upon by him for the meeting of the First Session of the Twenty-seventh Congress of the United States; an event which renders it expedient and necessary that the elections for the Representatives from this State in the next Congress should be held at an earlier day than the usual time of holding said elections:

Now, therefore, by virtue of the authority in me vested, by an Act of the General Assembly of this State entitled "An Act concerning the mode of choosing Senators and Representatives in the Congress of the United States," (Revised Statutes of N. C., Chapter 724,) and to the end, that the Freeman of this State may be duly represented in the next Congress, at its first session commencing as aforesaid, I do issue this my Proclamation, hereby commanding and requiring all Sheriffs and other Returning Officers of the several Counties composing each Congressional District, to cause Polls to be opened and kept, and Elections to be held, for Representatives to the next Congress of the United States, on Thursday, the thirteenth day of May next, at the places established by law in their respective Counties, for holding said Elections. And I do further command and require said Sheriffs, and other Returning Officers, to meet for the purpose of comparing the Polls, at the times and places prescribed by law for that purpose. And I do, by this, my Proclamation, further require the Freeman of this State, to meet in their respective Counties, at the time aforesaid, and at the places established by law, then and there to give their votes for Representatives, in the next Congress.

In testimony whereof I have caused the Great Seal of the State to be hereunto affixed, and signed the same with my hand.

Done at the City of Raleigh, this the twenty-second day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-one, and of the Independence of the United States the sixty-fifth.

J. M. MOREHEAD.
By the Governor:
JA: T. LITTLEJOHN, Sec'y.
April 2, 1841.

Salisbury Female Academy.



THE second session of this Institution will commence on Monday, March 29th, still under the care of Miss Baker, assisted by her sister Miss Mary L. Baker. Terms, \$8, 10, 12 50 for the different classes. Music on the Piano and Guitar, \$25 each. Drawing and painting \$10. Pupils charged from the time of entrance, but no deduction made afterwards for absence. Salisbury, March 26, 1841. 6w

Corn and Oats for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER has within two miles of Salisbury, a large quantity of CORN and OATS for Sale. JOHN L. STAVELAND.
April 2, 1841.

PROSPECTUS

OF A
POLITICAL NEWSPAPER
TO BE ENTITLED
THE EXTRA STANDARD.

THOMAS LORING, Editor.

THE EXTRA STANDARD is intended to accommodate those of our fellow-citizens who desire a cheap publication, containing sound political doctrines, and the news of the day; and will be published semi-monthly.

The Editor will endeavor to make this publication acceptable to the public; especially that portion who are friendly to Democratic Republican principles. The price will be \$1 per year, payable in all cases in advance. As the price is low, the terms must be complied with—no paper will be sent to any one without the amount of ONE DOLLAR in advance, and all papers will be discontinued at the end of the year, unless the advance for the second year is sent by the time the first expires.

Twelve copies will be sent to one address, for one year, or to different individuals, on the payment of ten dollars in advance.

A specimen number will be issued in a few days. Should the subscription justify the undertaking, the first number will be issued about the 1st of May next. Raleigh, March 8, 1841.

Blanks For Sale Here.

